THE BOMBAY COURIER.

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VOL. XLII.] TUESDAY, 20 MAY, 1834. [NO. 2337.

THE Right Hon'ble the Governor requests the Company of the officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's CIVIL, MILITARY and NAVAL Services, at a Ball and Supper, on Wednesday evening, the 28th of May, at half past 8 o'clock, to celebrate the Birth-day of His Majesty the King.

R. B. FITZGIBBON,
Captain, A. D. C.

Government House, Pareli, 20th May, 1834.

FOR SALE.—Just imported by the "*Gipsey*", two very superior square Piano Fortes, with extra metal Plate fastenings, and with all the late improvements; built expressly for the Climate, by Messrs. Mortimer Anderson and Company, *Edinburgh*.

The same are open for inspection at the Rooms of Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co.

ADVERTISEMENT.

WITH reference to an Advertisement published in the Bombay Courier of the 17th. inst., by RAMCHUNDER AND LUXAMON VENOBA CAMUTT, it is hereby made known to all persons concerned, that the House therein specified, was, by RUMABOYE AND ANUNTA RAMA CAMUTT, the widow and son of RAMA TRIMBUCK CAMUTT, deceased, actually mortgaged to RAMCHUNDER NARRON, PURUBB, as an indemnification for the expense attending the repairs of the said building.—Bombay, 19th May, 1834.

TO be let,—That airy and spacious Bungalow, on the Island of Colaba, commonly called General Boyé's house.

For particulars enquire of BOMANJEE BAZENJEE, Church Street, Fort.

Bombay, 19th May, 1834.

FOR Sale—No XIV of the QUARTERLY ARMY LIST,—price Rs. 3 per copy.

FOR SALE—The BOMBAY CALENDAR and ALMANAC for the present year, containing Rules, Regulations, and other matter of local interest not previously published; together with a List of the Officers of His Majesty's and the Hon'ble Company's Service now in His Highness the Nizam's Army. Price five rupees per copy.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office, The Oriental Sporting Magazine, from

No. 7 to 20, each No.....	3 0 0
Blank Powers of Attorney,.....	0 2 0
Do. Interest Bonds,.....	0 2 0
Do. Policies,.....	1 0 0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,.....	0 2 0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,.....	0 2 0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,.....	0 2 0
Plans of the Island,.....	1 0 0
Traveller's Itinerary,.....	5 0 0
Insolvent Debtor's Act,.....	3 0 0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed upon moderate terms

FOR SALE,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR, for the present year, shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MAHOMEDANS, and MALABARIANS. Price, Rupees two.

FOR SALE at the Courier Office—A CODE OF SIGNALS, with a list of Vessels and their corresponding numbers in H. M. Service, and the Commercial Navy of Great Britain, together with those belonging to the Port of Bombay. Price, one rupee.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE well known Ship "PALAMBAM," Capt. WILLIS, will be despatched for London, about the 1st proximo.

This vessel carries a Surgeon and has excellent accommodation for passengers, plans of which may be seen at the office of Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL AND CO.

Bombay, 20th May, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LONDON,

THE fine ship EARL of ELDON, of 600 Tons, EDWARD THEAKER, Commander. This vessel has a Poop and excellent accommodations for Passengers, and will sail early in July, 1834, for London.

Apply at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART AND CO.

Bombay, 20th May, 1834.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO CHINA,

THE fine new Ship CLYDE, 600 Tons, JOHN KERR, Commander, has still room for a few hundred Bales of Cotton, and will have quick despatch.—Apply to Captain KERR, on board, or at the office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 20th May, 1834.

FREIGHT TO CHINA FOR OPIUM ONLY,

TO Sail positively on the 1st June, the Ship CALEDONIA, F. T. LANCASTER, Commander. Apply at the office of VINCAJEE MERJEE.

FOR FREIGHT OR PASSAGE TO LIVERPOOL,

THE Ship LINNÆUS, of 400 Tons, WM. SMITH, Commander, hourly expected, will sail about the 15th June, has comfortable accommodation for a few Passengers.—Apply at the Office of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co.

Bombay, 20th May, 1834.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.

Lieut. J. Estridge, Engineers, from Rutnagherry.
Lieut. J. C. Bate, 11th N. I.
Captain T. B. Jervis, Engineers, from the Neilgherries.
Ensign K. Dennis, 5th Regt. N. I., from Dharwar.
Lieut. R. Bulkley, Staff, from Belgaum.

DEPARTURES.

Ensign A. McDonald, 18th Regt. N. I., to Malligaum.
Ensign Rose, 19th Regt. N. I., to Malligaum.
Lieut. J. C. Campbell, His Majesty's 13th Light Dragoons, to Bangalore.
Captain J. Rankin, Staff, to Ahmedabad.
Lieut. Salmon, 19th N. I., to Malligaum.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Baroda, on the 27th ultimo, the Lady of Lieut H. N. Ramsay, of a son.

At Poonah, on Friday, the 16th May, 1834, the Lady of Captain George Jervis, of the Engineers, of a daughter.

MARRIAGE,

At St. Thomas's Church, on the 19th instant, by the Rev. D. Young, John Skinner, Esq., to Mary Gavin Elizabeth, second daughter of Hope Stewart, Esq, of Ballechin, Perthshire.

DEATH,

On the 18th instant, in Rampart Row, aged 27 days John Pascal, the infant son of John Pascal Larkins, Esq'

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

May 16th. The Hon'ble Company's Schooner, Shannon, Lieut. G. T. Carless, Commanding, from Rutnagherry, 11th May.

— 17th Barque Diana, John Hawkins, Master, from Liverpool 25th December, 1833.

— Ship Mountstuart Elphinstone, A. Small, Master, from Port Glasgow, 21st Dec. 1833.

— 19th Ship Aliquis, John McFee, Master, from Liverpool, 5th February, 1834.

DEPARTURES,

None since our last,

A LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

HIS MAJESTY'S SHIPS—Magicienne, and Hyacinth.
HON'BLE COMPANY'S GUARD-SHIP,—Hastings.
H. C. Schooner Shannon.
DITTO, STEAMER, Hugh Lindsay
DITTO, FLOATING CHAPEL,—Aurora
FREE TRADERS,— Clyde, Gipsey, Schooner Hellas, Palambam, Mona, Diana, Mountstuart Elphinstone, and Aliquis.
COUNTRY VESSELS—Shaw Byramgore, Prime, Caledonia, Francis Warden, Maackbar, Dadaloy, Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Sir Charles Malcolm, Lord Castlereagh, Glenelg, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Allalivie, Edmonstone, Pascoa, Earl of Clare, Runsord Pursaud, Hannah, Isabella, and William the Fourth.
BRAZILIAN.—Amizance.
PORTUGUESE.—Duke de Beza, Setta de Marco, Cæsar, Cassadore, and Esperanca.
THE IMAUM'S.—Caroline.
ARAB.—Fazel Kurim, Ahmoody, Futtay Nesser, Futtay Salam, Fattel Rahimon, and Shahool Hamud.
AMERICAN BARQUE,—Active.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, 20 MAY, 1834.

The *Aliquis* from Liverpool, February 5th. arrived yesterday, bringing papers within a few days as late as those received by the steamer. We may expect, therefore, in the course of next week, to receive later intelligence than we yet possess from England by some of the vessels that were to sail towards the end of February.

The *Hugh Lindsay* has not yet gone, as the *Forbes's* packets have not arrived from Madras, though it appears they were despatched by express on the 8th instant, and the regular dawk of the 9th was received yesterday morning.—It still remains doubtful, we understand, whether it will be possible to forward much more than the Government despatches by this opportunity, as it is necessary that the overland packet should be as light as possible to be conveyed with rapidity from Bussorah to Constantinople. At any rate there is no prospect that the whole of the five or six thousand letters which may be expected from Madras will be sent; for there can be no doubt they will form much too large a parcel to be conveyed in the manner proposed. Government, therefore, resolved at one time to receive no more letters here for the steamer; but owing to the urgent solicitations of the merchants have consented to forward two for every firm upon the payment of twenty rupees for each letter.

What the object can be of incurring all the expense attending the despatch of the *Hugh Lindsay*, under these circumstances, we cannot say; more especially as the Court of Directors have only just intimated their opinion that there never was a time in which a rapid communication with India was less wanted than the present. We presume, however, that some weighty reasons must have led the Governor General to take such a step; and can only regret that it is likely to be of such little benefit to the public at large.

EUROPEAN INTELLIGENCE.

GLARING CASE OF WHIG JOBBING.

We are indebted to this days' edition of the *Old England* newspaper for the following important, and we believe *exclusive*, information on the subject of Mr. Charles Grant's plan for the government of Bengal and the ceded provinces of India. The matter will stand thus:—

GOVERNMENT OF BENGAL AND THE CEDED PROVINCES.

The Old and Corrupt System of 1813.

Office.	S. Rupees.	£.
Governor-General per annum.....	250,000	25,000
1st Member of Council.....	96,000	9,600
2nd do.....	96,000	9,600
3rd do.....	96,000	9,600
Total Corrupt System.....	538,000	53,800

The New and Purified System of 1833.

Office.	S. Rupees.	£.
Governor-General per annum.....	240,000	24,000
1st Member of Coun. J. W. Blunt.	96,000	9,600
2nd do. Alex. Rose.....	96,000	9,600
3rd do. W. B. Martin.....	96,000	9,600
4th do. T. B. Macaulay.....	96,000	9,600
Governor, New Presidency of Agra, Sir T. Metcalfe.....	120,000	12,000
Total Econom. System.....	744,000	74,400
Corrupt do.....	538,000	53,800
Balance.....	206,000	20,600

So that the government of Bengal, as now to be put into operation by our economical Ministry, will cost £20,600 a year more than that system did which they had again and again characterized as shamefully profuse and iniquitously corrupt. And if the economy of Ministers is curious, the purity is not less so. One of the Members of Council, the fourth, is purely a Government officer, and we defy any one breathimg to show, by the act of parliament, that he has any duties commensurate with his salary to perform. Nay, he is only to be permitted to sit and vote in Council when any alteration of the law is proposed, and upon such an occasion the other Members of Council are also to act, and to act too, as to the first, second, and third Member. But the field is too full for us to dwell upon any one point, however glaring, and we therefore "progress."—The appointments we have noticed have actually been made, and had the East India Company thought fit, they might have increased the number and expense by nominating certain Members of Council to the new presidency of Agra. That, however, the Court of Directors,—a part of the old corrupt system,—have not done; but Ministers hope, and upon good grounds, that as new blood is infused into the body, it will become more enlightened and more liberal in its notions. Should their expectations be realized and their plan more fully worked out, there will of course be a more triumphant balance than that of £20,600 a-year against economy. Then there are to be certain Law Commissioners, but we have not ranked them as particularly attached to the Government of Bengal, because, we apprehend, the whole of British India is to have the benefit of their exertions,—such as they prove, aided by the experienced Mr. Macaulay. The expense, however, is a novelty, and therefore must be added to the ballance before reckoned. There are to be five Law Commissioners, and as the act declares that they may be remunerated upon the highest scale upon which civil servants are paid, we cannot do wrong, in the way of access, by allowing Six Thousand Pounds sterling a-year for each commissioner. That will make the account stand as follows:—

	S. Rupees	£.
Charges under the New and Purified System already stated.....	744,000	74,400
Five Law Commissioners at 6,000 S. Rupees, £6,000 each,.....	300,000	30,000
Total Economical System.....	1,044,000	104,400
Corrupt do.....	538,000	53,800
Balance, ...	506,000	50,600

This is surely as pretty a wind up as Mr. Charles Grant himself ever dreamt of; and as *Dosey* says of his drinking, Mr. Grant may say of his dreaming—"My worst enemy can't say I *dream* a little!" From this statement of incontrovertible facts, a shrewd guess may be formed of what India, and consequently, the empire at large, has to expect from the new East India Charter, framed by the "Reform Ministry," and adopted by the "Reformed Parliament." And there is another subject in which some movements have just been made, and which it may be proper here to notice, as it is closely connected with the one we have just dispatched, and as the conduct pursued by Ministers respecting it may also serve to exist in producing the communication we have stated to be so devoutly to be wished. We allude to the arrangements with reference to the China trade. The object of Mr. Grant's visit to his Majesty at Brighton was to perfect the oppointments which had been for some time under discussion in the Cabinet of the Ministerial Superintendents for the future conduct of the British China trade. The object of the mission was effected, and the appointments are as follow:—

Lord Napier (at present a Lord of the Bedchamber) to be First Superintendent. Mr. W. H. Plowden (the present President of the Select Committee in China) to be Second Superintendent. Mr. J. F. Davis (the Second Member of the Select Committee in China) to be third Superintendent. Should the last named gentleman not accept of the situation, then the appointment will be made from among the servants of the Company who may be in China.—Nothing positive is at present known with respect to the remuneration to be made to the Superintendents, but it is expected that the salary of the First will be fixed at Seven thousand Pounds sterling a-year, and that of each of the others at Five Thousand Pounds sterling.

The salaries, as well as those of the subordinate officers, all of whom are to be appointed by the Ministry, are to be paid out of the fund which is to be created, as authorized by the China Trade Act last session, by a levy of duties in China on British tonnage and goods—"on tonnage of five shillings, for every ton, and in respect of goods of 10s. for every £100 of the value of the same." This duty will press very severely on the trade between the United Kingdom and China; for it must be recollected that an extremely heavy tonnage duty is also *levied* by the *Chinese* on all foreign ships trading to Canton; but upon the trade of India the burthen will be still more oppressive. Nor can ignorance of the fact be pleaded by the Ministry, for the late Chairman and Deputy-Chairman of the Court of Directors clearly pointed out in their correspondence with Mr. Grant what must necessarily be the effect of the proposition. But we cannot do better than quote the passage we refer to—it "was, like every thing that emanated from those honourable, wise and just guardians of the vast interests they were elected to protect,—worthy of an establishment which has done more for the commercial greatness, foreign empire and wealth of the community authorizing its existence, than any other of a similar character spoken of in the history of the world. The passage is as follows:—

"With respect to the tonnage duty, if the trade of his Majesty's subjects in India were upon a footing of equality with the trade of other British subjects, the Court would at once admit the justness of the principle upon which as appears from your letter, the India trade is to be charged with that duty,—that it is a 'burden to which all other trade of British subjects carried on with China will be subjected.

"But when the Court consider that the people of India now labour under peculiar disadvantage, in respect both of their sugar and their piece goods, when compared with all other British subjects, the Court cannot but think that so long as that inequality exists, the argument in favour of subjecting the country trade to the new charge in question is altogether inapplicable.

"The Court earnestly entreat that you will be pleased to bring under the consideration of the King's Ministers the *propriety of equalizing the duties levied in Great Britain upon the produce and manufactures of India with those of other parts of his Majesty's dominion.*

"*If that is done*, the Court will at once abandon the objection which they have taken to the duty in China upon tonnage and goods, as applicable to the country trade of India."

To these facts and their application Mr. Grant made no manner of reply, and perhaps for the best of all possible reasons, because they were altogether irrefragable.

It is hardly necessary for us to characterise the appointment of Lord Napier. His Lordship may be a great tea-sipper, a perfect bed-chamber hero, a sovereign judge of hyson and souchong, but he can know as much of the port of Canton and the very difficult duties necessary to be perfomed there, as does an ourang-ou-tang. His appointment is even more gross and vile than that of the briefless Babble Macaulay: and it is so, because it is an insult and a gross injury to the experienced and highly respectable gentlemen over whose head this popinjay Lord has been so shamefully placed. To talk of a prosperous China trade under such a mixture of impotence, jobbing, and extravagance as we have pointed out even in this brief notice of the subject, would be perfectly ridiculous: it is a thing to be thought of by nothing short of a natural-born-ideot; a thing to be dreamt of by no one who dreams less than that eternal dreamer, Mr. Charles Grant.—*United Service Gazette.*

LUCKY TOM MACAULAY—GOVERMENT WITHOUT PATRONAGE.

MR. THOMAS BABINGTON MACAULAY has brought his flash speeches in Parliament, his essays in the *Edinburgh Review*, and his Quinquennial Parliaments, to a very tolerable market. He is just named an Indian Counsellor, at a salary of 10,000*l.* a year; and, that he may be put to no temporary inconvenience, he receives 12,000*l.* to pay his passage to the land of promise! Upon the whole, this must be looked upon as one of the most arrant jobs that has yet been perpetrated: and we shall shortly tell why it is so.

For some years back the revenue of India, chiefly in consequence of the exhaustion produced by the excessive taxation of previous years, has been falling off; and this has produced an absolute necessity for reducing salaries and establishments. Extensive retrenchments have been consequently caried into effect, as properly as necessarily. From this retrenchment, however, one department has been excepted; and what department does the reader think this is? Why *the Government itself*; which in decency ought to have set the example of retrenchment. The members of the Government in India pleaded that salaries were fixed by act of Parliment, and could not be reduced by their own subordinate authority. When a new act of Parliament, however, came to be passed in the last session, not a word was said about retrenchment of the extravagant allowances of the members of the Government. The reason of this is plain enough. The nomination of the members of the Executive and Legislative Government of India, besides embracing the grand prizes, is the only branch of the Indian patronage directly exercised by the Home authorities; and for the most part, virtually by his Majesty's Ministers. As far as the Supreme Government is concerned, the value of the patronage is a follows—

Governor-General.....	£25,000
Commander-in-Chief, as such.....	6,000
Ditto, as a Councellor.....	10,000
First Civil Counsellor.....	10,000
Second ditto.....	10,000
Judicial Counsellor.....	10,000
	£71,000

In this manner the executive and Legislative Council, which heretofore cost above 60,000*l.* a year, is now made to cost above 70,000*l.* At the first charge, it is admited to have been quite inefficient. The point, then, to be considered is, whether the addition of Mr. Thomas Babington Macaulay, with his 10,000*l.* a year, makes it efficient. By the act of Parliament, he is expressly excluded from interfering with the executive duties of the Council, and his whole duties will be legislative. In short he is to be the chief instrument in making laws for eighty millions of people; for whom his predecessors are known to have legislated in a very bungling manner. Now, is Mr. Macaulay fit for this? Is he the most suitable man that could be found in England to discharge this difficult and reponsible duty? Is he a better bargain at 10,000*l.* than James Mill, or John Austin, or the like, who peradventure might be had for one third of the price? Has he undergone the necessary discipline and training for it? Is his mind of the right texture for a legislator? Has he afforded any rational proof that he will make a decent Indian Solon or Lycurgus? We think nothing of this can safely be predicated of him. Mr. Macaulay is a clever and a brilliant man; he is a fine writer; and, when he has time to prepare himself, a great orator. In writing and in speaking, he pours out a torrent of fine sounding words, and often even of good and appropriate words. He is fond of antithesis; he loves a paradox; he is imaginative; and he is a thorough Whig. But all this is no proof that he is gifted with the faculties which will enable him to construct a code of good laws for eighty millions of people, whom he never saw, and of whose manners, institutions, and many languages, he is at the present moment as ignorant as if the eighty millions in question were inhabitants of the planet Saturn.

But all this may be considered by some as quite beside the question: and we are aware that it may be argued that though Mr. Macaulay may not be the fittest subject in the empire for the appointment, the appointment is perfectly fit for Mr. Macaulay. In any case, the honorable gentleman must be looked upon as one of the most fortunate of politicians and Whigs—even in these fortunate days of Whiggery. In three short years he has advanced from a Commissionership of Bankruptcy and 300*l.* a year to the honours of Holland House—to those of Lansdowne House—to the pocket borough of Calne—to a membership of the Indian Board—to the Secretaryship of the Indian Board—to the representation of the town of Leeds—and finally, to being the successor of the Indian demigod and lawgiver Menu, with 10,000*l.* a year, which the poor demigod never enjoyed.

SPECTATOR,—DEC. 14.

A recent communication from the Austrian to the French Government, indicates a state of public feeling in the North of Italy, alarming to the Imperial Protector of that country. Metternich it seems, has applied to the Duc de Broglie, for permission to march a body of Austrian troops into Piedmont, for the purpose of quelling the revolutionary spirit which prevails among the subjects of the King of Sardinia. Our readers will recollect that this Monarch, when Prince of Carignan, headed an insurrectionary movement in 1821, against the authority of his royal father; and that his conduct on that occasion laid him open to the imputation of treachery and cowardice. His behaviour then, and subsequently, was at all events such as to entitle him to the support of the oppressors of his country; and accordingly, no opposition was manifested to his accession to the throne in due course, by the Cabinet of Vienna. Since he has been King, he has proved himself worthy of the confidence and countenance of Prince Metternich. He has persecuted every man suspected of Liberalism in his dominions. Law and justice have been violated, substantially and in form in the trials of the suspected. Special commissions, military court-martial, and all the most approved instruments of tyranny, have been actively in force during the last year. We have heard the stifled groans, as it were, of his victim: the rumours of detected conspiracies, followed by military executions, banishments, and incarcerations, have been rife; but no distinct intelligence of these dark and bloody deeds, has been suffered to transpire. Italians will endure a vast amount of oppression without murmurs; for, unfortunately, centuries of barbarian rule have habituated them to it. But there is a limit to Italian forbearance in this respect; and it would seem that the spirit of the Piedmontese has become so formidable to their contemptible Sovereign, that he has applied to his patrons at Vienna for the loan of an army to keep them down. This, of course, they would be exceedingly pleased to afford him: but since the overthrow of the old Bourbon despotism in France, it has become necessary for the Austrians to use more caution in their mode of interfering in the affairs of Italy. Hence the application to the Duc de Broglie; who, it is gratifying to find, has been the reverse of accommodating to the designs of Austria. The French Minister for Foreign Affairs is reported to have declared, that if Austria occupied one part of his Sardinian Majesty's dominions, France would take possession of the other; that Savoy and Nice should be garrisoned with French troops, as soon as the Austrian forces crossed over from Lombardy to Piedmont. This apely, we presume, has settled for a time the question of Austrian interference.

It is cheering once more to see some symptoms of approaching resuscitation in the South of Europe. Perhaps before we arrive at the close of another year, we may have to record the peaceable existence of Liberal Governments in Spain and Portugal, and at least a modification of the despotism which breaks the spirits of the struggling Italians.

DECEMBER 21.

THE Congress of Munchengratz was only preliminary to one of graver character, about to be held in Vienna. The precise time when it will be opened is not ascertained; but some of the Ministers have already arrived, and others are on their way. Among the former, is the Enoy of the King of Holland, Baron Verstolk Von Soelen; and it is remarkable that he had hardly made his appearance in Vienna, before the Belgin Minister took his departure. Moreover the Belgin Minister at Berlin is also on his road home. Nothing has transpired respecting the immediate cause of these proceedings; but it may be inferred that they point to measures hostile to the only Revolutionary Government in Germany. The Austrian and Prussian Ministers still remain at Brussels: how much longer they will be permitted to stay there, depends upon the stock of patience under insult with which Leopold and his Chambers are gifted. If it be, as we suspect, that this stock is exceedingly small, the spies of Despotism—for now they can scarcely be looked upon as possessing any other character—will receive their dismission immediately.

If we had no other circumstances than those just mentioned, to guide our conjectures respecting the turn which the deliberations at the Vienna Congress are about to take, we should be at little loss as to their real object. It is easy to discern that fresh schemes are hatching for the repression of Liberal opinions and the consolidation of Despotic power. It is a question, however, how far these schemes extend. The *Times* says—

"Not satisfied with what has been done already against the rights of the Constitutional states, the Conferences, under the direction of Prince Metternich at Vienna, will endeavour further to extend the tyranny of the Diet, and to organize the military means of its intervention. The stipulations adopted at the late Congress of Despots in Bohemia, against what they call *Propagandism*; will thus first be tried in Germany, as *in corpore villi*; and if the attempt succeeds, the Despotic experiment will be extended with new confidence to a wider range of Europe. Happily, however, Europe will be prepared for resistance. Its free states will know where to look for protection, too long as the alliance of Continental Despots is balanced by the Liberal alliance of France and England; and the first act of invasion on the sovereign rights of any German principality, to whose rights we are guarantees, must be met by a prompt energy of interference."

The substance of the resolutions promulgated by the German Diet in June 1832, must be in the recollection of our readers. The freedom of the press was utterly abolished in those states where it partiality existed; the publication of the debates in the Representative Assemblies was prohibited; public meetings for the discussion of grievances were forbidden; and to crown all, the right of the various legislative bodies to refuse or curtail the supplies demanded by their respective Sovereigns, was declared to be unconstitutional and rebellious. But the Legislatures of all the States, where the forms of a Constitutional Government exist,—those of Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden, Hesse Darmstadt, Electoral Hesse, and Nassau,—have met and protested against the doctrines contained in the resolutions of the Diet. The Sovereigns, on the other hand, have acted like the subservient tools of Austria and Prussia, and have dismissed the Assemblies without any promise of satisfaction or redress. The question therefore now to be decided is, whether the Kings or their subjects shall yield; and it is presumed that the discussions at Vienna will have reference to the most effectual means of giving the victory to the former,—in other words, to the most eligible plan for establishing military despotism in all the German States, at present nominally free. The *Times* says that Europe is prepared for resistance, and that an invasion of those rights to whose integrity we are guarntees must be met by a prompt energy of interference. This is fine language: but we were guarantees to the treaty of Vienna, by which a certain degree of impendence was secured to Poland; and what was our guarantee worth? Just as much as the indorsement of a bankrupt on a protested bill of exchange. No—the Germans must depend upon *their own swords* for the conquest of freedom. The inhabitants of the Constitutional States amount in number to some millions; let them combine together and work out their own salvation.

LIBERTY OF THE FRESS AND IT'S ABUSES.

"THE LIARS AND SLANDERERS."

AMONG the numerous discussions concerning the Liberty of the Press, and its abuses, with which the newspapers have lately teemed, we have not seen a single attempt to defend the existing Law of Libel. Every one agrees that it is too bad for apology or defence. It affords to public writers no protection against unjust prosecutions; it holds out no shield to public and private reputation against the assault of reckless and unprincipled libellers. This latter defect in the law is kept too much in the back ground: all men to whom a good name is valuable are deeply interested in removing it. The well-conducted portion of the Press undoubtedly is much and nearly concerned in the improvement of the law; but it is a mistake to suppose that the struggle to effect that improvement is one in which a few editors, proprietors, and publishers of newspapers only are concerned, but with which the public has little to do but look on. Yet this view of the case is one which we suspect is very generally adopted, by persons who reflect but little upon it. They deem the whole affair a newspaper quarrel; and are not sorry "that the law is strong enough to keep these fellows under." This is not an unusual mode of speaking on the subject even among those whose station in society and means of information should have taught them to understand it better. All, however, who have been wantonly defamed by the scurrilous portion of the Press, know from bitter experience that the law is *not* strong enough to afford them that protection which every member of the community has a right to demand from the Government under which he lives. All who have suffered from unjust prosecutions know that the law affords no protection to the virtually innocent. And the whole community is injured by the operation of bad laws although a small portion of it only comes into direct contact with them.

The *Globe* says, that notwithstanding the numerous discussions of the law respecting private or personal libels, there has been no "distinct suggestion of the manner in which it may be amended;" and, after enlarging upon the difficulties which would attend the exact apportionment of damages or punishment in particular cases, concludes by repeating its former dogma, "that much must, after all improvements in the law, depend on the moral feeling of the country; and that the moral feeling against frivolous prosecutions and actions ought to be strengthened by the careful abstinence of men of character from any actions or proceedings not *necessary* to their own reputation." This is all very true, and yet beside the question; which is simply, whether the existing law shall be amended, and if so, in what way? There have been several distinct suggestions of the manner in which this may be done.

In the *Morning Chronicle* of Tuesday, we find the following extract from the Revised Statutes of the State of New York; which comprises the whole of the legislation on the subject with which the people of that state are blessed, except the general principle of the limitation of all actions within two years of the cause of them.

"In *all* prosecutions or indictments for libels, *the truth* may be given in evidence to the Jury; and if it shall appear to the Jury that the matter charged as libellous *is true, and was published with good motives and for justifiable ends*, the party is to be acquitted; and the Jury have the right to determine the law and the fact."

If the whole of our law of libel—including reported cases, the dicta of judges, and the dissertations of commentators—were blotted out of existence, and this simple sentence inserted in the place thereof, who could deny that the improvement would be vast? It might still be said, indeed, that foolish or oppresive proceedings would take place; and that an improvement in the "moral feeling of the country" would be worth all the improvements of which the law is susceptible. But, under any state of law, the same thing might be said, for the same things would occur: some men would bring imprudent actions, and juries would occasionally be puzzled to decide them properly. Are we therefore to wait until no actions are brought except such as are "necessary to reputation," before we attempt to amend the law? Is it right or good for us to endure grievous wrong without an effort at redress, because the moral feeling of the country is not sufficiently powerful to repress unnecessary prosecutions for libel? We have always supposed that one of the first duties of legislators was to improve the morals of the people, by the enactment of judicious and equitable laws; and that the most effectual method of retarding the progress of civilization and right feeling in a country, was the enactment and maintenance of iniquitous laws.

We are reminded by the *Chronicle* that in 1809 the Legislature of Pennsylvania declared by statute, "that no person should be indictable for a publication on the official conduct of men in public trust." This, we think, is going much too far. The character of public men is a valuable property both to the public and themselves; and we see no reason why an individual should be deprived of his rights as such because he is engaged in the service of the state. It is therefore unjust both to the public and the individual to permit him to be *slandered* with impunity. "If," said Dr. Franklin, "by the liberty of the press were understood merely the liberty of discussing the propriety of public measures and political opinions, let us have as much of it as you please; but if it means the liberty of affronting, defaming and calumniating one another, I, for my part own myself willing to part with my share of it whenever our legislators shall please to alter the law; and shall cheerfully consent to exchange my liberty of abusing others, for the privilege of not being abused myself."

This is the language of common sense; and we trust the opinions it expresses will be found, next session of Parliament, to prevail among the statesmen on this as well as the other side of the Atlantic.—*Spectator*, *December* 14.

CANNIBALISM.

The following notes of a paper, by Mr. Bennett, on the mode of preparing human heads among the New Zealanders, with some observations on cannibalism, will be read with interest:—It is now fully ascertained that the natives of the New Hebrides, the Marguessas, New Zealand, and other Polynesian Islands, are cannibals. Yet it is among the New Zealanders only that the custom obtains of preserving the heads of their enemies as tokens of victory, and as objects of contempt. The New Zealanders sometimes, however, preserve the heads of their friends; but for very different purposes, those of paying respect to the memory of the deceased, to show to their relations who have been absent at the time of their death, and that lamentations may be renewed over them at certain periods. The preparations of the head amongst the New Zealanders most effectually prevents decay, and is at the same time compatible with the preservation of the features. The process as practised among them is as follows:—After the head has been severed from the body, the base of the skull is broken by a stick or stone, and the brain removed; the cavity of the cranium is then frequently washed out until it is well cleaned. The head is then dipped for a few minutes in hot water, which causes the cuticle to peel off: they are careful at this time not to touch the hair, as by so doing it would readily come off; but it afterwards, when cool, becomes more firmly fixed than before, as is well exemplified in the specimens brought to this country. A piece of thin stick is then placed up the *septum narium*, for the purpose of keeping the nose in shape, aided also by another piece placed internally to bear against the nose as a preventive against its sinking. The nostrils are also stuffed with flax, or pieces of soft wool, for a similar purpose; the eyes are taken out (if those of a chief they are eaten—if otherwise, they are thrown away), and the eyelids of preserving their shape. A pit having been previously dug, hot stones are placed in it; this pit, which is, indeed, the usual native oven, is so constructed that it is covered over, with the exception of an aperture above of sufficient size to permit the bust of the head to rest on it. Water having been previously thrown on the hot stones, and repeated as often as is considered necessary, a steam is produced which is also increased by the addition of leaves moistened with water to keep up the requisite heat and steam during the process, being renewed as often as required by the person in attendance until the preparation is completed. The person whose duty it is to attend to the preparation of the head is careful, when any of the skin of the face appears to wrinkle, to smooth down and preserve it in shape. The time occupied in this process previous to its completion, is from 24 to 30 hours. After the head is prepared, it is removed from the oven, placed upon a stick in the sun, and is frequently oiled; but this latter process is not considered nece sary for its preservation, but is intended to give it a more finished appearance. The adoption of this simple, but, at the same time, excellent mode of preserving human heads, would enable a valuable series to be formed, illustrative of the varieties of the human race. The New Zealanders care not to conceal that they are cannibals; they relate the atrocities connected with the practice without any appearance of shame or remorse; they only eat, however, of the bodies of their enemies. If an enemy of rank is slain, the eyes, hands, and feet are presented to the highest chief of the conquering party—as they observe that with the eyes their enemy saw his adversaries, with his hands he fought, and with his feet he invaded their territory, and bore him to the combat. Cannibalism does not appear to be practised amongst the the New Zealanders in consequence of hunger, but from believing that by eating the bodes of the valiant, as all those are considered who die in the field of battle, they become inheritors of their courage and valour. The horrible practice of cannibalism having been found existing in the most fertile countries, we must seek for some other motives for the custom than mere hunger. To eat the bodies, however, hunger would be requisite, combined with the revengeful feeling—all provision being sent away from the field of battle, with the women and children, hunger becomes a concomitant with the revengeful feeling, but not the sole-exciting cause. After a battle it is customary to collect all the dead bodies of the enemy together, and the heads of those intended for preparation having been detached, are delivered to the persons who are habituated to it; the bodies are cut open, the viscera extracted, and the remainder cut into pieces; they then proceed to cook and prepare the banquet, in what manner they are not particular: it is seldom, however, eaten in a raw state; but it is a common and general custom, on an enemy falling in battle, for his adversary, excited by the demoniacal spirit of revenge, to rush immediately towards him for the purpose of sucking the blood from his throat before the vital spark has fled. They also dry the hands of their enemies, and fasten them near their huts, the fingers having been previously dried in a contracted form so as to be used as hooks on which to hang their baskets, &c. They also preserve the fat from the buttocks, and the internal fat they melt down and eat with their potatoes; this is more generally done when the person is a powerful chief; and they always express it as being a mark of great contempt towards him. The bones, if of a chief, are preserved; those of the arms and legs being used for making flutes and ear ornaments; if of a common individual they are thrown away. With respect to the taste of the food they describe it as being superior to pork. One of the Chiefs at the River Thames, of whom Mr. Bennett made the inquiry whether he had ever eaten the flesh of white men, and whether it was better tasted than that of a New Zealander, replied that he had tasted of the flesh of Europeans, sometimes he found it good, sometimes bad, but generally very salt. It is a curious circumstance that the natives of New Zealand always express a dislike to salt. *Sun, November* 18.

ONLY A LARK!

We have often remarked upon the undue indulgence with which the class of outrages called in cockney slang *larks* are treated. The whole pleasure in these cases consists in giving pain, and there is no propensity which it is more necessary to curb than a propensity to maleficent enjoyments. Hogarth describes cruelty to animals in the first step of the murderer's course; how, then, should a delight in annoying and tormenting one's own kind be regarded? By a strange error in judgment, the wanton outrages called *larks* are held venial, because of the absence of provocation. The same act which would be seriously punished if it were provoked by any real or fancied offence is laughed at when the pleasure of giving pain is the only motive. There is no particular malice in such case, it is said,—no, there is more than particular malice, there is general malice, and a state of sentiment the most obnoxious to society. But it appears in petty instances not worthy of serious cognizance, some one will observe. Is this the reasoning when a body is seen tying a kettle to a dog's tail, or tormenting a cat? Don't we see the prudence of checking the propensity in its first exhibition, as cruelty strengthens and becomes a lust with gratification? The next plea is *thoughtlessness*, which is as near of kin to cruelty as carefulness is near of kin to humanity. There is no surer way of making thoughtful those who thoughtlessly give pain to others than by making them think upon their own accounts by a wholesome correction.

We have been led into these remarks by the following case at the Surrey Sessions:—

Richard Cox and *James Shepherd*, two decent looking young men, were indicted for having stolen a purse, containing two sovereigns, belonging to James King, a labourer. The prosecutor stated that he and his wife lodged at the Bricklayers' Arms, at Croydon; on Christmas Eve, there was a cheerful party in the tap-room, when the prisoners entered the place, and by their braggadocia conduct and challenging "the yokels" to fight, put an end to the hilarity; prosecutor and his wife then re-

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tired to bed on the second floor, and in half an hour's time the door was burst open, and six or seven men rushed in; prosecutor thought he was about to be murdered, and his poor wife lay panting by his side more dead than alive; he saw the two prisoners were of the party, and Shepherd stood at the foot of the bed while Cox went round to the bedside, and took prosecutor's small clothes off a chair; they contained the purse, and he called out to the prisoners to leave them alone, but the answer was "hold your tongue;" at the same time the men pulled the clothes off the bed, and seeing prosecutor's child there, they exclaimed, "See, here's their little kid!" They then left the room. Prosecutor found his small clothes outside the door, and the purse was missing.—In his cross-examination, he said he did not know the affair was a joke; it was no joke to him; the room in which he slept was a four-bedded room—The prisoners received a most excellent character, and Mr. Chambers, their counsel, said the occurrence was "a lark." It was the custom in some parts of the country at holiday time to pull the clothes off the beds.—The prisoners denied having taken any money; they only served the prosecutor as they did others in the house.—The Jury returned a verdict of Acquittal.

The outrage, which was of a very gross and brutal kind, is here admitted, and the excuse is that it was general, that the prisoners served the complainant as they did others. Christmas must be a pleasant season, where it is customary to storm bedchambers and strip off bed-clothes! It was only a lark, said the counsel, and doubtless the jury agreed and chuckled at the *fun*; but had the prosecutor, instead of being a humble labourer, been of the class of gentlemen, into what a brutal outrage the lark would have grown! Had a nobleman and his wife, sleeping at an inn, been subjected to this ruffianly and indecent treatment, what gentleman at the bar would have ventured to describe it as *only a lark?* What indignation would have been expressed, what tirades would have been launched against the brutality of the people! all Croydon would have been said to be disgraced, and the evidence as to the good character of the prisoners would have been scouted, such ruffianly misconduct having been admitted. Upon acquittal, too, what an edifying lecture the presiding magistrates would have delivered to the prisoners! But a labourer is not supposed to have any feelings entitled to protection—it is *only a lark* for some fellows to strip his wife naked before his face! had he been a gentleman, indeed, the indignity would have been shocking, intolerable, and the case one of the most villanious outrage. To treat men of the working classes thus as brutal, as not sensible of indignity, is a most dangerous error. It were far safer to give them credit for nicer feelings than they may commonly possess.—*Examiner, January 5.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The *Book of Beauty* is produced under the joint superintendence of Lady Blessington and Mr. Heath. In all that regards externals, the volume supports its title, but the literature of the *Book of Beauty* would have been a failure altogether, had it not been for the genius of Edward Bulwer. The paper he has furnished is only a few pages; but so much the better for his somewhat undisciplined and irregular habits of labour: he could strike it off at a heat. The subject is allegorical, suggested perhaps by the choice of Hercules. The scene is chiefly laid at Athens, about the time of Socrates. The hero is smitten "with the desire of glory and the wordship of virtue. He wished at once to be great and to be good. Unfortunately, Phylias nourished a third wish, somewhat less elevated, but much more commonly entertained—the wish to be loved." To illustrate the modes in which these incompatibilities jar against each other, is the object of the tale. They are devolped with much felicity; and the telling exhibits the earnestness, the satire, the keen observation, and the pointed eloquence of the *author*. If the reader should desiderate a somewhat fuller knowledge of active life, and, when *very* closely investigated, a greater mastery of moral science, the writer may exclaim, with the professor of chemistry, "I teach in order to learn. If his logic should be objected to,—if it be said that he confounds *liking* with *love*—general popularity, which is a thing indifferent to happiness, with the domestic affections, which are essentials,—he may allege, that a greater satirist with a loftier and a more comprehensive mind has fallen into a similar error.

We shall confine our extracts to "The Choice of Pylias." Like Hercules, the youth has retired to a temporary solitude, and has been uttering his thoughts aloud.

While Phylias was thus soliloquizing, he heard a low sweet laugh beside him; and, somewhat startled at the sound for he had fancied himself entirely alone—he turned hastily round, and beheld a figure of very singular appearance. It was a tall man, in the prime of life: but one side of the face and form was utterly different from the other: on one side, the head was crowned with the festive wreath, the robes flowed loose and disordered, joy and self-complacency sparkled on the smiling countenance. You beheld a gayety that you could not help liking, but an air of levity which you could not respect. Widely contrasted was the other half of this strange apparition: without crown or garland, after the fashion of a Senator of the Areopagus, flowed the sober locks; the garb was costly, but decent and composed: and in the eye and brow the aspect was dignified and lofty, but somewhat pensive and clouded either by thought or care: in the one half, you beheld a boon companion, whom you would welcome and forget—in the other, a lofty monitor, from whom you shrank in unacknowledged fear, and whom even in esteeming you were willing carefully to shun.

"And who art thou? and from what foreign country comest thou?" asked the Athenian, in astonishment and awe.

"I come from the land of the Invisibles," answered the apparition; "and I am thy tutelary dæmon. Thou art now of that age, and hast attained to that height of mind, in which it is permitted me to warn and to advise thee. What vain dreams, O Phylias, have crept into thy mind! Dost though not see that thou art asking two boons utterly incompatible with each other—universal fame, and universal regard! Take thy choice of either: thou canst not combine both. Look well at the guise and garb in which I appear to thee: if thou would be loved, thou seest in one half of me the model thou shouldst imitate; if renowned, the other half presents thee also with an example. But how canst though hope to unite both? Look again; can any contrast be stronger? can any opposites be more extreme? Waste not they life in a chimera. Be above thy race, and be hated; be of their own level and be loved! Thou hast thy choice.'

"False demon!" answered Phylias, "thou wouldst sicken me of life itself, couldst thou compel me to be hated on the one hand, or worthy to be despised on the other. Thou knowest not my disposition. It hath in it nothing cynical or severe; neither should I presume upon any distinction I might attain. Why should men hate me, merely for *proving* the sincerity of my affection to them? Away! thou utterest folly or fraud, and art not of that good race of dæmons of which Socrates was wont to speak."

Once more the dæmon laughed. "Thou wilt know me better one of these days; and what now thou deemest *folly* though wilt them term *experience*. Thou resolvest, then, to seek glory?"

"With my whole soul!" cried the Athenian.

"Be it so; and from time to time contrast thyself with Glaucus. Farewell!"

The apparition vanishes. Phylias improves his mind by study, and strengthens his body by athletic exercises. He first becomes a competitor in the Olympic games.

The morning rose—the hour of trial came on. With a flushed cheek and a beating heart Phylias mounted his chariot. He was successful: his locks were crowned with the olive-wreath. He returned to Athens amidst the loudest acclamations. His chariot rolled through the broken wall of his native city; the poets landed him to the skies. Phylias had commenced the career of fame; and its first fruits were delicious. His parents wept with joy at his triumph; and the old men pointed him out a model to their sons. Sons hate models; and the more Phylias was praised, the more his contemporaries disliked him. When the novelty of success was cooled, he began to feel that the olive-crown had its thorns. If he met his young friends in the street, they saluted him coldly—"We do not ask you to come to us," said they; "you have weightier matters on hand than our society can afford. We are going to sup with Glaucus; while you are meditating, we suppose, the best way to eclipse Alcibiades."

Meetings like these threw an embarrassment over the manner of Phylias himself. He thought that he was illtreated, and retired into the chamber of pride. He became shy, and he was called supercilious.

The Olympic Games do not happen every day; and Phylias began to feel that he who is ambitious has no option between excitement and *ennui*. He therefore set about preparing himself for a nobler triumph than that of a charioteer; and, from the government of horses, aspired to the government of men. He fitted himself for the labours of public life, and the arts of public speaking. He attended the popular assemblies—he rose into repute as an orator.

Every one knows, that at that time Athens was torn by intestine divisions. Alternately caressing and quarrelling with the passionate Alcibiades, his countrymen now saw him a foe in Sparta, and now hailed as a saviour in Athens. Phylias, dreading the ambition of that unprincipled genius, and yet resisting the encroaching tyranny of the four hundred rulers, performed the duty of a patriot, and, pleading for liberty, displeased both parties. Nothing could be more disinterested than his conduct or more admired than his speeches. He proved his virtue and he established his fame; and wherever he went he was universally abused.

He falls in love with Chyllene, the lady of furs and velvets.

In his passion for Chyllene, Phylias, for the first time in his career, found a rival is Glaucus; for love was the only passion in which Glaucus did not shun to provoke the jealousy of the powerful. Chyllene was sorely perplexed which to choose: Phylias was so wise, but then Glaucus was so gay; Phylias was so distinguished, but then Glaucus was so popular; Phylias made excellent speeches, but then how beautifully Glaucus sang!

Unfortunately, in the stern and manly pursuits of his life, Phylias had necessarily outgrown those little arts of pleasing which were so acceptable to the ladies of Athens. He dressed with a decorous dignity but not with the studied yet easy graces of Glaucus. How, too, amidst all his occupations, could he find time to deck the doors of his beloved with garlands, to renew the libations on her threshold and to cover every wall in the city with her name, added to the flattering epithet? But none of these important ceremonies were neglected by Glaucus, in whom the art to please had been the sole study of life. Glaucus gained ground daily.

"I esteem you beyond all men," Chyllene could say to Phylias, without a blush. But she trembled, and said nothing when Glaucus approached.

"I love you better than all things!" said Glaucus passionately, one day to Chyllene.

"I love you better than all things, save my country!" said Phylias the same morning.

"Ah, Phylias is doubtless the best patriot," thought Chyllene; "but Glaucus is certainly the best lover!"

The very weaknesses of Glaucus were charming, but his virtues gave Phylias a little of austerity. With Phylias, Chyllene felt ashamed of her faults; with, Glaucus, she was only aware of her excellence.

Alcibiades was now the idol of Athens. He prepared to set out with a hundred ships for the Hellespont, to assist the allies of Athens. Willing to rid the city of so vigilant a guard upon his actions as Phylias he contrived that the latter should be appointed to a command in the fleet. The rank of Glaucus obtained him a lesser but distinguished appointment.

Chyllene was in danger of losing both her lovers.

"Wilt thou desert me?" said she to Phylias.

"Alas! my country demands it. I shall return to thee covered with laurels'

"And thou, Glaucus?"

"Perish Alcibiades, and Greece herself, before I quit thee!" cried Glaucus; who had there been no mistress in the case, would never willingly have renounced luxury for danger.

Phylias, with a new incentive to glory, and a full confidence in the sympathy of his beloved, set out for Andria. Glaucus was taken suddenly ill; remained at home; and a month afterwards, his bride Chyllene was carried by torch-light to his house. It is true that every body at Athens detected the imposition; but every one laughed at it, good-humouredly, "for Glaucus," said they, "never set up for a paragon of virtue" Thus, his want of principle was the very excuse for wanting it.

The expedition fails. Phylias is banished, and retires to Persia: whither Glaucus in his old age betakes himself, and for the same cause.

The courtiers were delighted with his wit; the King could not feast without him: they consulted Phylias, but they associated with Glaucus.

One evening, as Phylias was musing in his favourite grove, and as afar off he heard the music and the merriment of a banquet (held by the King in his summer-house, and with Glaucus at his right hand), the melancholy exile found himself gently plucked by the hem of his garment. He turned hastily round, and once more beheld his genius.

"Thy last hour fast approaches," said the dæmon; "again, then, I come to visit thee. At the morning of life, I foretold that fate which should continue to its close: I bade thee despair of uniting celebrity and love. Thou hast attempted the union—what hath been they success?"

"Mysterious visitor!" answered Phylias, "thy words were true, and my hope was formed in the foolishness of youth. I stand alone, honoured and unloved. But surely this is not the doom of all who have pursued a similar ambition, but mine alone?"

"Recollect thyself," replied the phantom; "was not thy master Socrates persecuted unto death, and Aristides ostracized on account of his virtues? Can'st thou name one great man who in life was not calumniated for his services? Thou standest not alone! To shine, is to injure the self-love of others; and self-love is the most vindictive of human feelings."

"Yet had I not been an Athenian," murmured Phylias, I might have received something of gratitude."

"They call Athens ungrateful," answered the spectre; "but everywhere, while time lasts, the ingratitude shall be the same. One state may exile her illustrious men, another merely defame them; but day is not more separate from night, than true fame and general popularity."

"Alas! thou teachest a bitter lesson," said Phylias sighing; "better, then, to renounce the glory which separates us from the indulgent mercies of our kind. Has not my choice been an error, as well as a misfortune?"

The countenance of the genius because suddenly divine. Majesty sat upon his brow, and unspeakable wisdom shone from his piercing eyes, as he replied—"Hark! as thou askest of me thy unworthy question, the laugh of the hoary Glaucus breaks upon thy ear. The gods gave to him the privilege to be beloved—and despised. Wouldst thou, were the past at thy control, wouldst thou live the life that he hath lived? wouldst thou, for the smiles of revellers, or for the heart of the mistress of thy manhood, feel thy career had been worthless, and thy sepulchre should be unknown? No; by the flush upon thy cheek, thou feelest that to the great the pride of recollection is sufficient happiness in itself. The *only* error was in this,—the wish to obtain the fleeting breath of popular regard, as the *reward* for immortal labours. The illustrious should serve the world, unheeding of its frail applause. Their hearts are the proper world. Thou shouldst have sought only to be great, so would it never have grieved thee to find thyself unbeloved. The soul of the great should be as a river, rejoicing in its mighty course, and benefiting all—nor conscious of the fading garlands which perishable hands may scatter upon its tide."

The corpse of Phylias was found that might in the wood by some of the revellers returning home. And the Persian King buried the body in a gorgeous sepulchre, and the citizens of Athens ordained a public mourning for his death. And to the name of Phylias a thousand bards promised immortality—and, save in this momentary record, the name of Phylias has perished from the earth!—*Spectator, Dec. 14.*

Lives and Exploits of English Highwaymen, Pirates, and Robbers. By C. Whitehead, Esq. 2 vols. Bull and Churton.

If the plan of this collection were extended so as to comprehend those who have pillaged on the largest scale, and fattened on the spoil of a nation, what noble histories it would contain!

'Tis wonder we ha'n't better company,
Upon Tyburn tree.

Even from the present Pension List many curious memoirs might be gleaned, showing the arts and devices by which the public has been notably fleeced. But the libel law forbids.

In plunder, as in every thing else, the repute of the practitioner is determined by two considerations, the manner and the scale of the business. The handicraft is accounted low and base, and they who use their fingers in taking what they have no right to, bear names of ignominy which are not applied to those who do the same thing on a large plan, and by means not manual. As we have before observed in this print, between him who turns his voice to the pillage of the public purse, and him who cuts a purse from a private pocket, there is the difference of estimation between a vocal and an instrumental performer. The scale of the exploit also constitutes a dictinction. As what is butchery of low numbers is glorious war when thousands bite the dust, so what is robbery of individuals becomes robbery when the public is the victim. To rob upon a petty scale is *to job* on a great one, but observe that the mild term of jobber must be connected in some way or other with a breach of trust, either by the jobber or for the jobber. In a word, what the public service is compared with private service, public robbery is compared with private robbery. As for the difference in the repute of things produced by the scale of them, Fielding, in his admirable satire, *Jonathan Wild*, has observed,—

The art of policy is the art of multiplication; the degrees of greatness being constituted by those two little words *more* and *less*. Mankind are first properly to be considered under the two grand divisions, those that use their own hands, and those who employ the hands of others. . .

Alexander the great was only greater than a captain of one of the Tartarian or Arabian hordes, as he was at the head of a larger number. In what then, is a single prig (*i.e.* a chief) inferior to any other great man, but because he employs his own hands only? Now suppose a prig had as many tools as a Prime Minister ever had, would he not be as great as any Prime Minister whatever?

There is one point upon which we hardly know how to split a distinction. We can show the difference between the vocal performance of one who by word of mouth, conveys away the public money to persons having no honest claim on it, and the instrumental performer or common cutpurse of the street, but we cannot distinguish between the practices of obtaining money under false pretences by the State and by the swindler, except, indeed, as the scale may differ. There is also a direct robbery practised by the State, which can hardly be paralleled by any act of the like quality committed by the folks in a small way of felony, we mean impressment, which is the stealing of men's skill and their bodies, because the State alleges an inability to afford the market price of the required services.

Certainly, on reading the Lives in these volumes and comparing the deeds with the affairs on a larger scale which we are in the habit of contemplating, we see the great inferiority of the handicraft. How the Parliamentary Jobber, fairly drawn, would throw these clumsy knaves and their petty exploits into shade!

It must not, however, be supposed, that handicraft thieving has always been a plebeian business. The feudal chiefs were often manual robbers, and before the invention of boroughmongering, and the discovery of the uses which may be made of the public money for the support of the cadets of great houses, the younger sons frequently took to the road for the supply of their extravagant wants. In aristocratic France, before the revolution, also persons of the highest rank turned their hands to robbery without fear and without reproach:—

Very numerous robberies and assassinations were committed, not only in the night but also in broad day, in the most frequented parts of Paris, in sight of the multitude, who evinced no astonishment at them. We have already alluded to two principal sorts of thieves, "les coupe-bourses" and "les tire-laines." The first cut, with address, the cords of the purse which men and women continued to wear suspended from their girdle; the "tire laines," or "tireurs de laines," plucked violently the cloak from the shoulders of the wearer.—The Pont Neuf was the most usual theatre of such exploits—the place which these thieves found the most convenient for the exercise of their talents. Among the Prince's accomplices were the Count d'Harcourt, the Chevalier de Rieux, and the Count de Rochefort.

Bussi-Rabutin relates, that being at Paris, two pickpockets of quality, as he styles them, the Baron de Veillac, of the house of Benac, and the Chevalier d'Ordrieu, being informed that he had received the sum of twelve thousand francs to recruit his regiment, came armed during the night, entered his chamber by the window, and robbed him of a part of it; they would have taken the whole if they had not been scared.

The Count of Chavagnac, persuaded that baseness and robbery could not tarnish the honour of noblemen, boasts in real earnest, in his memoirs, of his vices, his meanness, and his criminal conduct. He informs the public that he acted the part of spy at Paris; that he quitted and joined by turns, the party of Mazarin, that of the Fronde, and that of the Prince de Conde. He than relates that, being in Auvergne, the Duke de Candale, governor of that country, obtained for him from the court a *brevet* of camp marshal, with the charge of conducting back the cavalry of Catalonia, which, having abandoned that Spanish province contrary to the orders of the King, was cantoned in the Pays de Foix. Chavagnac wanted money to complete his equipment; the Duke, in order to facilitate the means of his acquiring it, gave him a company of his gens d'armes. He travelled with it as far as Moissac; and during this passage of about fifty leagues, he committed so many acts of violence on the road, that he gained thereby about 24,000 livres. He says himself, *the route was worth to me a thousand louis d'or.* Having accomplished his mission in the Pays de Foix, he returned with his cavalry into the Agênois. He says, "I had by my route 1200 pistols (12,000 livres), without counting six fine horses which I purchased." That is to say, by means of extortion. Chavagnac and his troop lived the whole length of the route at the expense of the inhabitants of the country; and, in addition, he carried off from them one time a thousand louis d'or, another time 1200 pistols. Would a chief of robbers do better? Chavagnac, in boasting of these things, believed that he deserved the consideration of his noble contemporaries.

In 1640, having struck for the first time louis d'or, Bullion invited to dinner five of the most distinguished noblemen of the court, and at the dessert he ordered to be served up three large basins full of that rich money. At this sight each of these great seigneurs set to work eagerly with his hands filled his pockets with it, and, loaded with this booty, ran off, without waiting for his coach. Bullion laughed to see these seigneurs retire with such speed, tottering under the weight of the gold which they had seized.

The author of the *Memoirs of the Duke de Grammont* turns into jest the swinding tricks which that Duke committed at play. The nobles were not afraid of having domestics whom they knew to be robbers and assassins. The Court de Bussi-Rabutin, having been robbed, suspected a gentleman, one of his domestics; he says, "I suspected very much this gentleman, whose life had been hitherto that of a sharper." The same Count speaks of another of his domestics, a soldier of fortune, of whose bravery and friendship he boasts: he adds "that he was addicted to all sorts of vices; and that robbery and assassination were as familiar to him as eating and drinking." The nobles robbed as well as their valets. During the magnificent *fêtes* celebrated at Versailles at the time of the marriage of the Duke of Burgundy, where the princes and courtiers, bending under the weight of their dresses, resplendent with embroidery and jewellery, resembled ambulating shops, pickpockets, allured by the abundance of gold and jewels put in display, made an immense booty. They had even the audacity to cut off a piece of the robe of the Duchess of Burgundy, in order to carry off a clasp of diamonds. The Chevalier de Sully caught one of the robbers in the fact; he was *a man of the first quality.* It was judged that he had wished to procure wherewithal to pay for his dress, and the King pardoned him. —*Historical Memoirs of the House of Bourbon.*—*Lardner's Cabinet Library.*

If the French nobility at that time had the start of our aristocracy, yet, according to the habit of the English, of improving upon the schemes of others, the latter made vast strides beyond all rivalry in turning the machinery of Parliament to pillage in the gross. The working of the boroughmongery was to the rude rapine above described, as a steam-engine to a coffee mill. In "the good old time," it cannot be denied, that there was a politeness in the business of robbing which was probably referable to the gentle blood that frequently flowed in felon hands, and gave a tone to the bussines, take, for example, the following instance from the book before us:—

One day Du Vall and some others espied a knight and his lady travelling along in their coach. Seeing themselves in danger of being attacked, the lady resorted to a flageolet, and commenced playing, which she did very dexterously. Du Vall, taking the hint, pulled one out of his pocket, began to play, and in this posture approached the

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coach. "Sir," said he to the knight, "your lady performs excellently, and I make no doubt she dances well; will you step out of the coach, and let us have the honour to dance a courant with her upon the heath?" "I dare not deny anything, sir," replied the knight readily, "to a gentleman of your quality and good behaviour; you seem a man of generosity, and your request it perfectly reasonable." Immediately the footman opened the door, and the knight came out. Du Vall leaped lightly off his horse, and handed the lady down. It was surprising to see how gracefully he moved upon the grass; scarcely a dancing-master in London but would have been proud to have shown such agility in a pair of pumps, as Du Vall evinced in a pair of French riding-boots. As soon as the dance was over, he handed the lady to the coach, but just as the knight was stepping in, "Sir," said he, "you forget to pay the music." His worship replied, that he never forgot such things, and instantly put his hand under the seat of the [illegible] pulled out 100*l.* in a bag, which he delivered [illegible] Vall, who received it with a very good [illegible] and courteously answered, "Sir, you are [illegible]al, and shall have no cause to regret your generosity; this 100*l.* given so handsomely, is better than ten times the sum taken by force. Your noble behaviour has excused you the other 300*l.* which you have in the coach with you." After this, he gave him his word that he might pass undisturbed, if he met any other of his crew, and then wished them a good journey.

The mode has since varied, and when rhetoricians in a certain place have been employed in pillaging the public, they have treated it with sweet sounds, and pranced about in fine figures, but the sufferers became tired of paying so dearly for the treat to their ears, and the piping is now thought ominous of plunder. Some of the histories in this collection, we must observe, are of somewhat doubtful authority. The "Life of Colonel Jack," written by De Foe, and one of his most admirable novels, is given as a genuine piece of autobiography.—*Examiner, December* 29.

MISCELLANEA.

A GENUINE AMERICAN STORY—[From the *Dollar Magazine*]—OF THE LADY WHO TOOK FIRE, AND HOW SHE WAS SAVED.—I was on my way from Baltimore to Philadelphia in the Union line, and you will not find a better in any part of the United States. Well, when we came to Frenchtown, we were very much pleased that instead of having the old stage-coaches to carry us over in four hours, we were to be put into the elegant cars, and be drawn by the locomotive. Now a locomotive is a steam-engine, and carries you across the whole sixteen miles in about one hour. The passengers in our car, which was number four, were Mr. ——, of Philadelphia, and half a dozen ladies with him; Major——, an elderly gentleman, whose name I did not learn, but he had a very sweet daughter; myself and two ladies whom I was taking to their friends, gratis. In all there were about twelve ladies, and only us four gentlemen. One lady seemed to have nobody with her. She was dressed in a black silk cloak, but her gown and all her other clothes, so far as I could see, were of white muslin. I mention this particularly because it turned out to be a very unfortunate affair. Women ought always to be dressed incombustibly. This lady sat by herself on the front seat but one, it was the best seat for looking at the locomotive, and she had a great curiosity to see all that was doing. I sat almost exactly behind her. After we had gone a great distance, and had got to the top of our speed, I began to smell something burning, and mentioned it to one of the gentlemen, who said it was the wood for the locomotive, and he showed me the sparks which flew past us I thought it did not now smell like wood generally does when it is burning, but as I did not know what difference our going so fast might make, I said no more about it. In a few minutes the lady I have been describing turned partly round, and spreading out her lap, said, "here was the fire, it was my dress burning." There was a hole burnt through her frock or gown (or whatever the name of it is) and she thought the fire was out. But I saw that it had communicated to her other clothes, for just as she had spoken quite a smoke rose up. I have often since admired very much how fresh it came into my mind in an instant to see what was likely to happen. She was sitting in such a draft of air, by our going so fast, that it seemed as if her clothes might blaze in a quarter of a minute, and if they did, the other ladies would blaze too, for ladies are very contagious in case of fire, and if we had had twelve ladies on fire, going as we did like the signs of the Zodiac, the car would have blazed too, and the fire would have been communicated to the four cars behind us, in which there were about fifty people, and we should have looked "like a comet with a fiery tail," —or like the heathen goddess Phœbe, who took fire by running against the Sun, and so fell down to the earth in great conflagration. Pen and ink and paper are slow things when compared with the mind of a quick men. If I had been as long thinking this, as I am writing it, I should have been sent home all crisp to my family, if I had ever got home at all. But I saw it all at once, and in a moment started up and without any apology to the lady for the privilege I was using, I grabbed as much of the clothes as I could get into my double hand, and they felt quite hot, and I held on I suppose ten minutes. As the heat increased, and the lady said it began to burn her Major——tried to make the engineer hear him, but there was such a noise it was impossible. Mr —— had out his penknife to cut off the burning cloths, but he did not rightly know what the matter was, as he sat in the back part of the car. I was in an agony for water, for half a tumbler full would have put it out However, the clothes began to grow colder, and after the poor lady had shuffled herself a little out of the wind, I told her to wrap the silk cloak tight around her, and to sit as close together as she could, and then I let go, and no more smoke came up. It was an awful time, but it was no sooner all over than these three gentlemen began laughing and whispering to each other, and one of them asked me what was the cause of the fire. I said it was probably a spark that came in and fell in the lady's lap. One of the gentlemen said that it happened almost every day that ladies were set on fire by sparks, and they laughed very much again, especially when I said I had never heard of it before, and that if it were so, ladies would hardly come near any place where they were. But as they said there had been no spark seen to come in, I remembered reading about accidents from spontaneous combustion, but that they laughed at more than ever. I was at first a little vexed at such behavidur until I remembered that sometimes after people are suddenly delivered from great dangers, they have fallen into hysterics, but if that were the case the men were more frightened than the women. Having heard of pieces of plate being voted to persons who had rendered great services to shipwrecked people, and to those who have rendered other services to the public, I thought it possible that something would be done in this case, having reference to the accident. It might have been a silver stove, or gold warming pan, or something else relating to fire. But although I have met the Philadephia gentleman several times since, and hear that he had some of his family with him, and is a rich man, still he has never said a word about paying me any compliment of the kind. If I had only been paid the value of the clothes of the twelve ladies, it would have been something.—*Examiner, Jan.* 12.

ALEXANDRE, THE VENTRILOQUIST.—We dined at "The Hunter's Tryste," and spent the afternoon in hilarity; but such a night of fun as Monsieur Alexandre made us I never witnessed and never shall again. On the stage, where I had often seen him, his powers were extraordinary, and altogether unequalled; that was allowed by every one: but the effect there was not to be compared with that which he produced in a private party. The family at the inn consisted of the landlord, his wife, and her daughter, who was the landlord's step-daughter, a very pretty girl, and dressed like a lady; but, I am sure that family never spent an afternoon of such astonishment and terror from the day they were united until death parted them—though they may be all living yet, for any thing that I know, for I have never been there since. But Alexandre made people of all ages and sexes speak from every part of the house, from under the beds from the basin-stands, and from the garret, where a dreadful quarrel took place. And then he placed a bottle on the top of the clock, and made a child scream out of it, and declare that the mistress had corked it in there to murder it. The young lady ran, opened the bottle, and looked into it, and then, loosing all power with amazement, she let it fall from her hand and smashed it to pieces. He made a bee buz round my head and face until I struck at it several times and had nearly felled myself. Then there was a drunken man came to the door, and insisted in a rough obstreperous manner on being let in to shoot Mr. Hogg; on which the landlord ran to the door and bolted it, and ordered the man to go about his business, for there was no room in the house, and there he should not enter on any account. We all heard the voice of the man going round and round the house grumbling, swearing, and threatening, and all the while Alexandre was just standing with his back to us at the room door, always holding his hand to his mouth, but nothing else. The people ran to the windows to see the drunken man going by, and Miss Jane even ventured to the corner of the house to look after him; but neither drunken man nor any other man was to be seen. At length, on calling her in to serve us with some wine and toddy, we heard the drunken man's voice coming in at the top of the chimney. Such a state of amazement as Jane was in I never beheld. "But ye need nae be feared, gentlemen, "said she, "for I'll defy him to win down. The door's boltit an' lockit, an' the vent o' the lumb is na sae wide as that jug," However, down he came, and down he came, until his voice actually seemed to be coming out of the grate. Jane ran for it, saying, "He is winning down I believe, after a'. He is surely the deil." Alexandre went to the chimney, and, in his own natural voice, ordered the fellow to go about his business, for into our party he should not be admitted, and if he forced himself in he would shoot him through the heart. The voice then went again grumbling and swearing up the chimney. We actually heard him hurling down over the slates, and afterwards his voice dying away in the distance as he vanished into Mr. Trotter's plantations. We drank freely, and paid liberally, that afternoon; but I am sure the family never were so glad to get quit of a party in all their lives.—*The Ettrick Shepherd from the Forget Me Not.*

BEAR-HUNTING.—To bear-hunting, Colonel Crockett has ever been most wedded—first, beause it is profitable—secondly, because there is danger in it, and consequently great excitement. It requires a man to be a bear hunter, for he is frequently thrown into situations which require as much coolness and determined purpose of mind as though he were in a regular battle. All hunters agree in saying that its meat is superior to that of any other wild game. You may drink, from its peculiar sweetness, and it will never be attended with the slightest inconvenience, a pint of pure bear all at a draught.—*Sketches of Colonel Crockett.*

GROWTH of STONE—The celebrated French naturalist, Tourneforte, inferred that rocks grow, from the circumstance of names which are cut in the famous grotto of Antiparos, in the Grecian Archipelago, appearing a few years afterwards in *alto relievo.* Linnæus also laid it down as a first principle that "stones grow;" while "vegetables grow and live; and animals grow, live, and feel." But except in the case of depositions of story matter from an aqueous solution, such as occasions the *relieving* of the names cut in the rock at Antiparos, and the incrustation of wigs, birds' nests, birch brooms, and other things exposed to its influence. At Matlock, in Derbyshire, stones and rocks may more correctly be affirmed to decrease than to increase, subjected, as all those which are uncovered must be, to the repeated action of rains and frosts. In the beds of rivers, and the basin of the sea, the incessant motion of the water must, in the same way, produce a constant wearing down into sand of the hardest rocks and stones which are there depotited.

NEY AND KLEBER.—Kleber was sometimes the slave of passion. Having once taken a dislike to an officer to whom he had previously been attached, he wanted to get rid of him, and having ordered his Aid-de-Camp, Ney, to make a minute of an order to this effect—'You are going to send him away," the latter observed, "because ——.' "Because," replied Kleber, with violence, "I don't like him," "Well, then," said Ney, "you may get somebody else to write the minute, for I would cut off my arm rather than be the instrument of recording such an order." Kleber, speechless with astonishment, looked for a considerable time at the presumptuous Aid-de-Camp, without speaking a word, then mildly said, "Well, well, let him remain; you desire it, and so let it be."

TRADE WITH JAVA.—The state of the trade with Java is a subject of considerable anxiety with some of our leading merchants, who earnestly desire that the attention of the Ministry should be called to it. It is too late, they feel, to complain of the improvident policy which, at the close of the last war, led to the cession of that island of the Dutch, but they consider that they have a claim to be supported in such treaties and engagements connected with the trade of the island which were entered into subsequently to such cession. It should be borne in mind that with a view probably to compensate as far as practicable for the sacrifice then made on the part of this country, Mr. Canning, then Foreign Secretary, concluded a treaty in 1824 with the Dutch Government on the following terms:—It was stipulated that in no case were goods imported in a British vessel into Java to be charged with more than double the duty levied when conveyed in a Dutch ship; and in all cases where goods were imported, duty free, under the Dutch flag, the maximum of duty by a British vessel was not to exceed 6 per cent. This treaty, however, was, as it appears, only made to be broken. It was soon after discovered that the manufacturers of Ghent and of Verviers would be greatly benefitted by having, in some measure, the exclusive privilege of supplying Java with their cotton and woollen cloths, and these were accordingly admitted into the island free of duty, while 25 per cent. was at the same time actually levied upon all such foreign manufactures, and British goods considered under the British flag have been subjected to this impost ever since. Various representations have been made from time to time by the merchants to procure redress for this gross infraction of the treaty, but without effect, and the abuse threatens, to all appearance to be perpetuated, unless Ministers take up the question and act with a vigour corresponding with the occasion. It is true that the manufacturers of Verviers and Ghent no longer enjoy this privilege of sending their goods free of duty to Java, but the King of Holland is now, it seems, intent on transferring this benefit to his Dutch subjects, and already there are several manufacturing establishments forming in Holland with that view. The fulfilment of the treaty is, therefore, an object of real importance, and will be considered of much more general interest when it is understood that Java contains 5,000,000 of inhabitants, capable of consuming very large quantities of our manufactured goods.—*Times.*

THE UNIVERSAL CLUB.—Most of the London clubs are exclusive. No one can be a member of the Guards' Club House who does not belong to the household troops; no one can enter the Senior or Junior United Service who is not a combatant; none but an attorney can insinuate his way into the handsome new building in Chancery-lane, which the lower branch of the profession have erected for their own special convenience; no one but an A. M. (if we remember right) can associate with the gentlemen of Oxford and Cambridge; even authors and literary men (beggars since the days of Homer) have an exclusive place of refuge, from which they shut out not only bailiffs, but all who have not passed through the critics' furnace, where they recite their own poetry, and have dinners and wine which vie with their verses in badness. Those clubs which do not belong to particular professions are not the less exclusive on that account. None but a Whig must presume to enter Brooke's, or a Tory to offer himself at the Carlton; and as for all the rest, it is essential that a candidate should hold some particular opinions, belong to some particular clique, be connected with some particular section of mankind, or pay homage in some way or other to the particular local divinity worshipped—whether it be Mars, the god of war; Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, Mercury, the patron of rogues; or Plutus, the god of wealth. To remedy this inconvenience, a club is just about to be formed to which all the world will be eligible, or rather all that part of it which can obtain the recommendation of one of the committee and five members. This club is to be called the Universal, and any one who can obtain the six securities above mentioned, who has a decent coat on his back, and enough ready cash to pay the subscription—in short, any one who is what is in England called a gentleman—may become a member without having to pass through the ordeal of the ballot.—*Liverpool Times, Dec.* 10.

FREE LABOUR MORE PROFITABLE THAN FORCED.—An article on the effects of the abolition of slavery at the Cape of Good Hope appears in the South African Advertiser, of which we extract a part:—The question of "slavery" being now dismissed, the colonists are called upon to consider the best means of obviating danger, loss, or inconvenience during the transition from bondage to freedom. Each slaveholder is about to be placed in the same position as if he had sold all his slaves and resolved to employ free labourers only. Such a position is not without a precedent in this colony; it has been exhibited in a whole district—the district of Albany, and the condition of that district, its increasing population, its rising wealth and fair prospects, show that there exists nothing inseparable from the climate, soil, or peculiar products of South Africa, unfavourable to free labour. It is, in fact, the most flourishing, through the most recently settled of all our districts. Experiments have also been made on single estates either from choice or from accidental circumstances. A farm about nine miles from Cape Town was cultivated by the late Mr. Versfield with slaves, and notwithstanding his talents, activity, and economical managements he left it under heavy burdens. His slaves were all sold, and his son has continued to cultivate the farm with free labourers only. And what has been the result? He has been able to pay off annually a considerable portion of the mortgage upon it, and expects to clear off the whole in a few years. A trial has also been made with labourers on the frontier; a slip of wild country, untouched by a plough, and through which a waggon-wheel had never rolled, was granted by Government to the native coloured race of the colony. It was speedily taken possession of, and filled with between 3000 and 4000 Hottentots. They had little property, were all equally poor, had recently been serfs of the most oppressed class ever known in a Christian country. They had not the sympathies of the colonists, and have in their immediate neighbourhood the Caffres and roving tribes. During the four years which have elapsed from their first settlement in independence and the exercise of free will, not one criminal case has been brought from their district before the Criminal Court. From the class to which the slaves belong we have also a proof of the safety of emancipation. The prize negroes were seized on their way to a slave-market, and apprenticed at the Cape, without reference to age, qualifications or character, for a term of years. At the expiration of this singular apprenticeship many were worn out, many were disgusted with labour, and, though now free, they were still the colour and the caste of slavery, in a land of slaves, in a foreign land. Can any situation be imagined less favourable? Yet these very men form now a valuable body of free labourers.

In the Court of King's Bench, on Monday, Mr. William John Bankes, the Member for Dorsetshire, and Thomas Flower, a private in the Guards, were tried on the charge brought against them some months ago at the Queen Square Police-office. The witnesses against the prisoners were watchman and a constable, who swore to several very suspicious circumstances. Another witness, who gave evidence before the Magistrates when the prisoners were committed, *has left the country*, for America. It appeared that some efforts had been made to prevent his departure by the solicitor for Mr. Bankes, but none to bring him back. His deposition was, however, read in Court. Its contents, as well as the evidence generally, is unfit, for our columns. Many persons of distinction, intimate friends of Mr. Bankes, spoke in the highest possible terms of the purity of his moral character, both abroad and in England. Among these, were the Duke of Wellington, Lord Fitzroy Somerset, Lord Ripon, Lord Burghersh, Lord Cowly, Lord Stuart de Rothsay, Dr. Butler, former Master of Harrow School, and Mr. Robert Gordon, M. P. Sir Thomas Denman charged the Jury, recapitulating the evidence with great minuteness; and the Jury, after ten or twelve minutes' consultation, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty." Mr. Astell, the Foreman, also said—"I am further directed by the Jury to declare it as their opinion, that the defendants leave the Court without the least stain on their characters from this trial."

A GOOD ONE.—THE CONTESTED ELECTION, MOORE AND LETCHER.—One of the witnesses, whose testimony is submitted to the committee of Privileges and Elections in writing, thus answers the interrogatories administered to him:—Question: "Did nor did not your brother, who was and is a minor, tell you that he had sworn (in order to vote) that he was above 21 years old?"—Answer: "No; my brother told me that he had written the figures 21 on a scrap of paper, which he put in his shoe, and swore he was above 21."—*New York Paper.*

THE EXCLUSIVE HABITS OF THE ARISTOCRACY.—The exclusives not only keep entirely aloof from their natural supporters and friends in their own countries and vicinity, but they generally associate with each other alone in migrations from province to province. Is there a *battue* given, or a select party held in any of the great houses of the kingdom, the persons who are admitted to share in its delights are none of their natural supporters, but the exclusive from other and distant counties; and they in their turn return the compliment by inviting the grandee from their own distant place to a similar reunion of rank and fashion. Whenever you go, it is Almacks and St. James's-street, the coterie of a few London drawing rooms, which are assembled. The great and fashionable travels in England from one great house to another, from the earl of this to the duke of that, and know as little of either the people or the gentry of their own county, as they do of those in the Continental states through which they pass in their travelling carriages and four. Amusement, field-sports, and exclusive society, seem the great objects in life to numbers whose talents, knowledge, and principles fit them for better things. * * * * The landed proprietors know little of the great houses which are dotted through their counties; they seldom enter their gates; and they in their turn, are strangers to their inmates; they are envious of, because they are excluded from their superiors' enjoyments. Not one in ten of the middling classes even know them by sight. The secluded and exclusive Aristocratic families frequently lead a luxurious, indolent life, associating solely with each other, studiously keeping their neighbours at a distance, and knowing as little of the people, whose support is necessary to preserve their own estates of honours from the clutches of the Radicals, as they do of the Kalmucs or Hindoos. The excitation of foxhunting, the whirl of dissipation, the attractions of the opera, the *soirées* of the exclusives, the country parties of the great, occupy them as entirely as if no danger threatened them and their country; as if no Reform Bill had transferred to impassioned millions, guided by ambitious hundreds, the influence which should be centred in those whose measures are steadied by the possession of property; as if the evil days were not fast approaching, and the dagger was not at every honest man's throat. They appear absolutely blind to the state of the country, even when their more clear-sighted inferiors have almost lost hope; too many of them will be feasting like Belshazzar; when the handwriting on the wall is before them in characters of fire; they will be marrying and giving in marriage, when the Deluge is at hand.—*Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.*

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